A POWER COMIC

SPIDER-MAN...THE FANTASTIC FOUR...INSIDE!

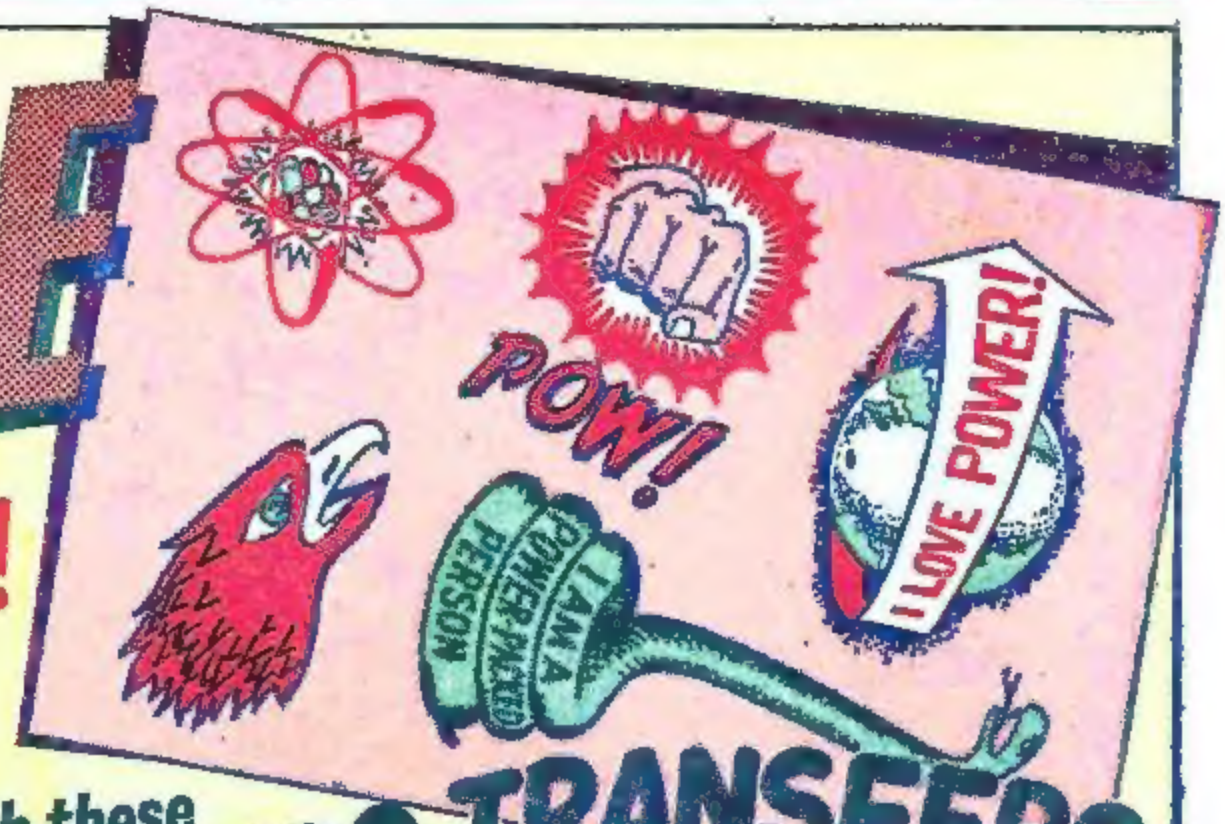
POW! and WHAM!

No. 54
27th JAN. 1968
EVERY MONDAY 7d.

AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10d. SOUTH AFRICA 10c. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)

They're FREE INSIDE!

LET THE WORLD KNOW YOU'RE A MAN of POWER with these TATTOO TRANSFERS



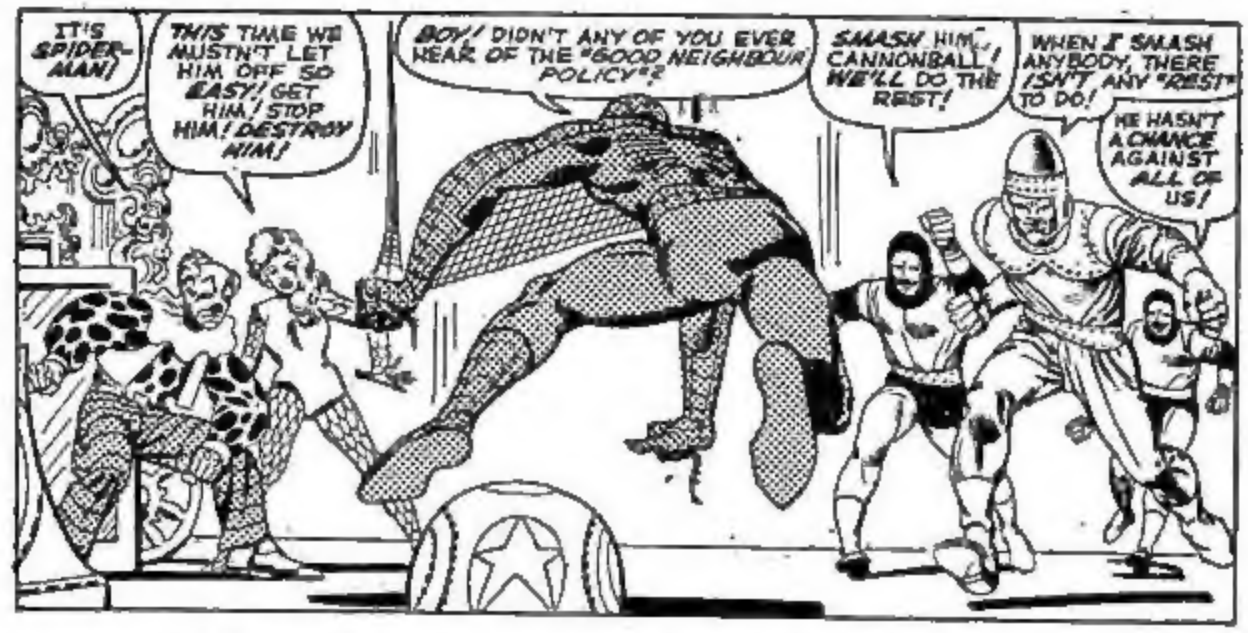
PLUS

© Odhams Press Ltd., England, 1968.

PREEEEEESENTING... the CLOWN, and his MASTERS OF MENACE!

HERE WE GO! ROUND TWO OF SPIDEY'S LATEST CAPER! THE RINGMASTER'S GANG HAVE ROBBED J. J. JAMESON'S ART EXHIBITION AND INJURED J. J. TO BOOT. SPIDEY PUT THE RINGMASTER UNDER HYPNOSIS, OUT OF THE WAY—UNAWARE THAT THE RINGMASTER HAS BEEN DEPOSED. THE CLOWN NOW LEADS THE GANG. BUT NEVER FEAR, FANS—OL' WEB-HEAD'S ON THE TRAIL!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1965



AND NOW, SPIDER-MAN, YOUR BRIEF MOMENT OF GLORY IS OVER! YOUR FLAMBOYANT ACROBATICS DO NOT IMPRESS ME!
OOOF!
DARN IT! I FORGOT ABOUT THE CLOWN!

NOW IT'S MY TURN!
KEEP AFTER HIM! DON'T GIVE HIM TIME TO REGAIN HIS BALANCE!
KLAK!
I KNEW THERE'D BE DAYS LIKE THIS!

QUICK! TOSS HIM TO ME!
OKAY! HE'S ALL YOURS!
DON'T BECOME OVERCONFIDENT! SPIDER-MAN IS DANGEROUS AS LONG AS HE LIVES!

THANKS FOR THE TESTIMONIAL, BOYS! I'LL TRY TO PROVE THAT YOU'RE RIGHT!

NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT ME, LOUD MOUTH, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?
HEY! N-NOBODY CAN TWIST HIMSELF IN THE AIR LIKE THAT!

CORRECTION, GAMBONNO --SPIDER-MAN CAN!
EEE-YIIII!
HAH! I-- GOT HIM AGAIN!

CANNONBALL-- QUICK! NOW!
WHOOM!

HE-HE'S TOO POWERFUL! I CAN'T HANG ON TO HIM!
NATURALLY, CLOWN! BUT YOU GET AN "A" FOR EFFORT!
AS FOR YOU, CANNONBALL, I'VE JUST CROSSED YOU OFF MY LIST OF THE PEOPLE I'D LIKE TO BE STRANDED ON A DESERT ISLE WITH!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STAY DOWN WHEN I BUTT YOU!

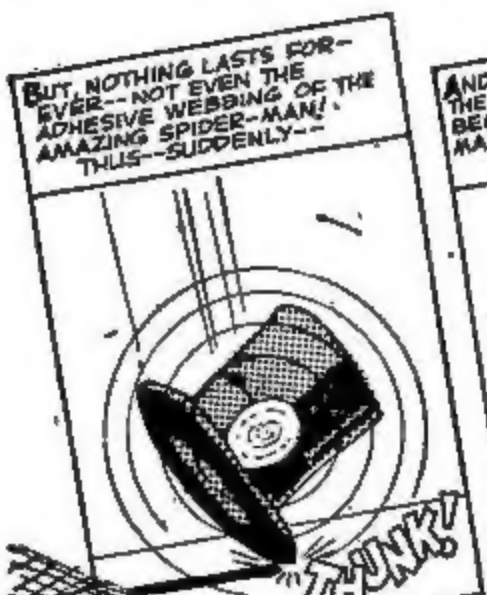
HE'S FORGOTTEN ABOUT PRINCESS PYTHON! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SHOW WHAT I CAN DO!

SPIDER-MAN! I'M GOING TO DO YOU THE BIGGEST FAVOUR OF YOUR LIFE! I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO SURRENDER --BEFORE THEY DESTROY YOU!
HUH? LOOK, LET GO, LADY! I'M NOT IN A SURRENDERING MOOD RIGHT NOW! C'MON... KNOCK IT OFF, HUH?
HOLD HIM, PRINCESS! HOLD HIM!

SUFFERING SPIDER-WEBS! WHAT DO I DO NOW?? I CAN'T FIGHT A FEMALE! I CAN'T USE FORCE AGAINST HER-- BUT, IF SHE DOESN'T LET GO, THE OTHERS'LL PULVERIZE ME!

GOOD WORK, PRINCESS! WE'VE GOT HIM SURROUNDED NOW--SO, IF YOU'LL KINDLY STEP ASIDE--!
ALL RIGHT, CLOWN--BUT BE GENTLE WITH HIM! HE'S RATHER CUTE--IN AN OFFBEAT WAY!
WHY DO THE WOMEN IN MY LIFE ALWAYS CAUSE NOTHING BUT TROUBLE ???

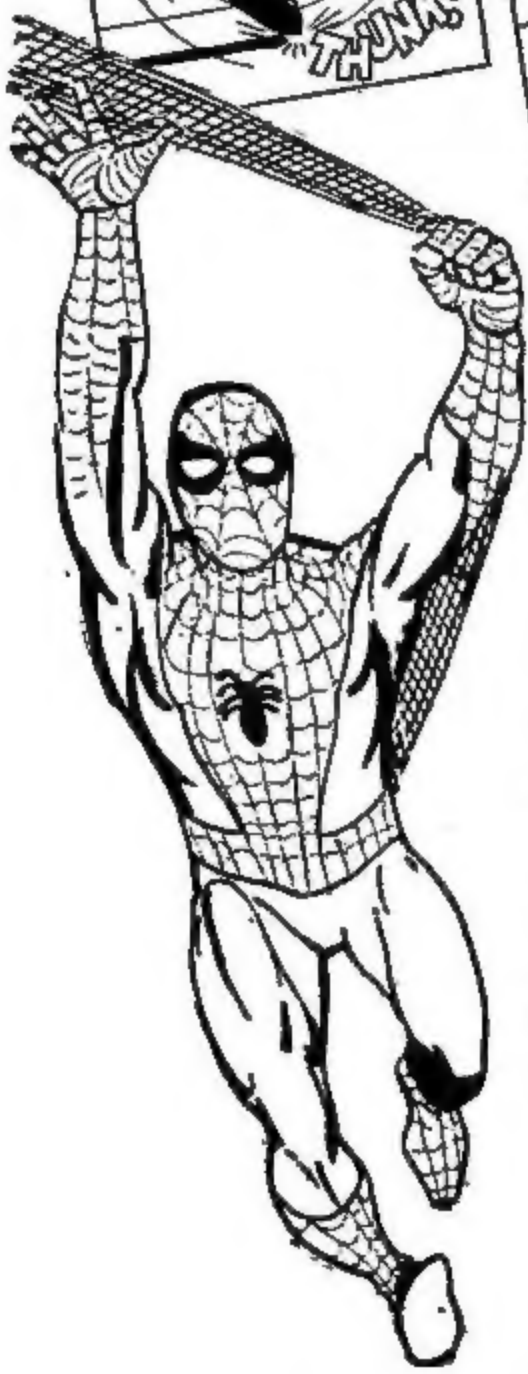
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RINGMASTER'S APARTMENT, THE SLIGHTLY SWAYING HYPNOTIC HAT CONTINUES TO HOLD HIM IN ITS SPELL...


BUT, NOTHING LASTS FOR-EVER--NOT EVEN THE ADHESIVE WEBBING OF THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN! THUS--SUDDENLY--
THUNK!

AND SO, SLOWLY-- SINISTERLY-- THE GLEAM OF INTELLIGENCE BEGINS TO RETURN TO THE COLD, MALEVOLENT EYES OF THE RINGMASTER!

MEANWHILE...
JAMESON'S FORTUNATE, MISS BRANT! THE X-RAYS SHOW NO INTERNAL INJURIES! HE SHOULD BE RECOVERING CONSCIOUSNESS BEFORE LONG!
OH, THANK HEAVENS!

PETER WILL BE GLAD TO LEARN THAT-- BUT, COME TO THINK OF IT-- WHERE IS PETER?? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM ALL DAY!



OKAY! THAT'S ENOUGH OF A PAUSE FOR YOU! NOW IT'S TIME TO GET BACK TO OUR WEB-SPINNING BOY WONDER--SO, HERE WE GO--!
IF YOU ALL CAN'T STOP HIM NOW, YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP!
DON'T WORRY, PRINCESS! WE'VE GOT HIM RIGHT WHERE WE WANT HIM!

YOU'VE GOT THAT BACKWARDS, BOYS!
YOU'VE ALL GOT ME EXACTLY WHERE I WANT YOU! JUST WATCH!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! HE'S JUST BLUFFING!

NOW, THAT WAS A VERY UNKIND THING TO SAY! IT IMPLIED THAT I WOULD TELL AN UNTRUTH!
WHAP!

AND SO, IT BEHOOVES ME TO PROVE THAT I WASN'T BLUFFING!
AND, I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO DO IT THE HARD WAY!
THUNK

NOW DON'T CROWD, BOYS! I PROMISE TO GET AROUND TO EACH ONE OF YOU AS SOON AS I CAN! FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED!
WHISSH!
KAK!

JUST AS I FEARED! THEY CAN'T HOLD HIM! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!

HOW CAN ANYONE SO NORMAL-SIZED BE SO POWERFUL, AND SO DANGEROUS ??!

I SAVED YOU FOR LAST, CANNONBALL! YOU'RE THE BIG, BRAVE HERO WHO KNOCKED OUT MIDDLE-AGED JONAH JAMESON!

H-HOW DO YOU KNOW ??

THAT NUTTY HELMET YOU WEAR LEFT RIVET MARKS ON HIS SKIN!

AHHH! I WAS HOPING YOU'D TRY THIS!

WONK!

JAMESON ISN'T ONE OF MY FAVOURITE BUDDY-BOYS, BUT AT LEAST HE'S GOOD FOR A FEW LAUGHS!

WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE??

AND THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT! UH OH! WAIT A MINUTE--!

WHAT HAPPENED TO PRINCESS PYTHON? I'D BETTER SEE WHAT SHE'S UP TO!

WELL, THIS IS THE ONLY DIRECTION SHE COULD HAVE TAKEN! SHE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR!

THERE SHE IS!

ALL RIGHT, MA'AM! YOU'D BETTER COME WITH ME NOW!

HE FOUND ME! MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF BEING A FEMALE!

HOW DARE YOU COME IN HERE??!

LOOK, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOUR PLAYMATES TO THE POLICE, AND I DON'T WANT YOU TO BE TOO LONELY WITHOUT THEM!

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? I CAN'T PUNCH HER IN THE JAW AND DRAG HER OUT!!

YOU'RE NO OFFICER! YOU CAN'T ARREST ME!

LOOK, WE'RE BOTH WASTING TIME! YOU KNOW I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GET AWAY SCOT FREE!

I DON'T KNOW ANY SUCH THING!

Y'KNOW, SPIDER-MAN, YOU'RE NOT TOO HARD TO TAKE! WHY DON'T YOU AND I TEAM UP?? WE COULD MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TOGETHER!

SORRY, MA'AM, I HAPPEN TO BE TONE DEAF!

DON'T BE A FOOL! THIS COULD BE THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME FOR YOU! WE'LL TURN THE OTHERS IN, AND WE'LL KEEP THE LOOT!

Y'KNOW, LADY, I THINK THE THING I LIKE BEST ABOUT YOU IS YOUR UNTARNISHED CODE OF HONOUR!

BUT JUST THINK OF ALL THE MONEY WE'D BE DIVIDING UP!!

THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING, TWO-TIMING NO GOOD FEMALE!!

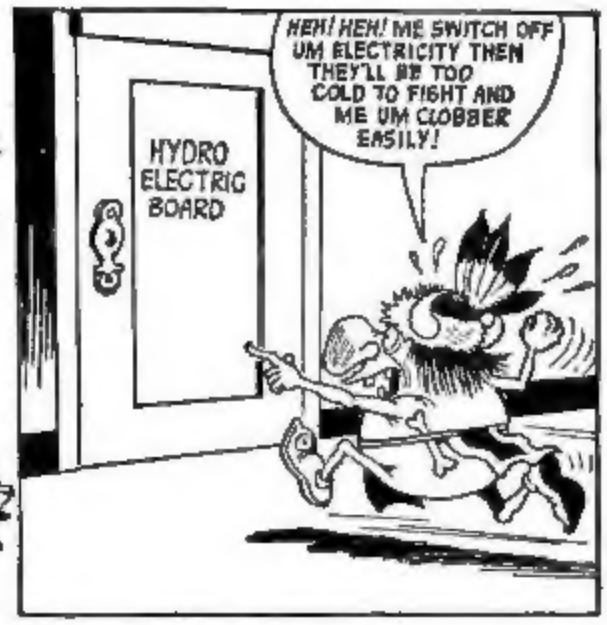
OKAY, PRINCESS! IF BETRAYAL IS PART OF YOUR ROUTINE, THE CRAFTY CLOWN WILL SHOW YOU THAT TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME--AND I'LL BET I CAN PLAY IT EVEN BETTER!

NEXT WEEK YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO BE HERE AS SPIDEY REACHES THE COLOURFUL CLIMAX OF HIS CLASH WITH THIS CONTENTIOUS AND CRIMINAL CREW! 'NUFF SAID!

GEORGIE'S GERMS

UM AGHH! THEY NO WANT UM LISTEN TO ME!
GRR! HOP IT, YOU TWERP - WE'LL FIGHT OUR OWN BATTLES IF YOU DON'T MIND!
WHO IS HE ANYWAY? LOOKS LIKE A BLINKING HIPPIE!

THEY STILL SWITCHING UM FIRE OFF AND ON! IT NO GOOD FOR BIG CHIEF GEORGIE - ME GOT TO UM STOP THEM!


HYDRO ELECTRIC BOARD
HEH! HEH! ME SWITCH OFF UM ELECTRICITY THEN THEY'LL BE TOO COLD TO FIGHT AND ME UM CLOBBER EASILY!

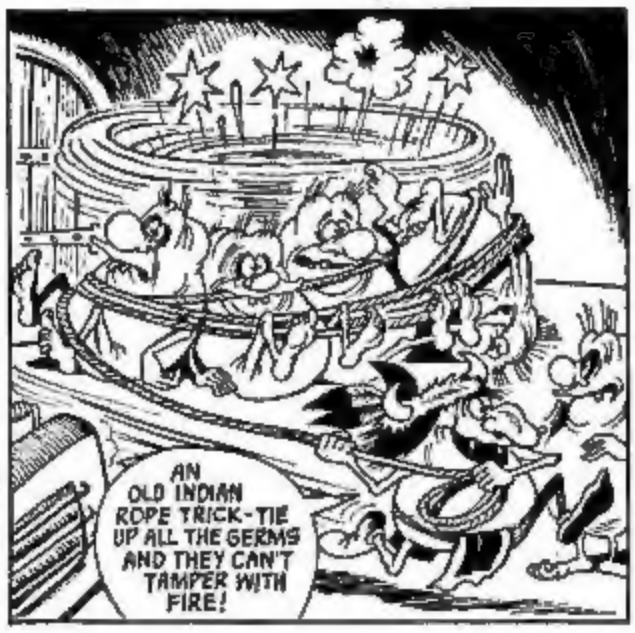
SWITCH
OFF
MUST BE UM FLOWER POWER!

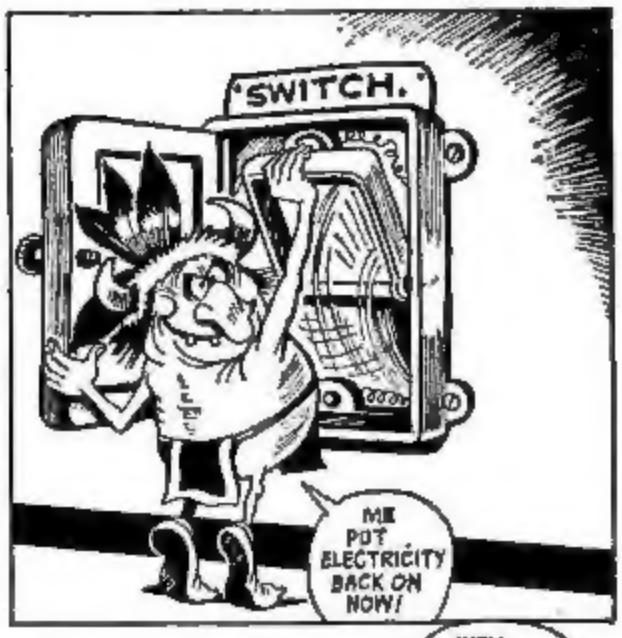
OH, DEAR! THE POOR LAD'S GOING COLD ALL OVER, NOW! THAT FEVER'S TAKING A GRIP - THE MEDICINE DIDN'T DO MUCH GOOD!

MUM'S DAFT! ME DO MY UM BEST - GIVE ME UM TIME!
BROW DEPARTME

BROW DEPART
HEH! HEH! WELL DONE, MEDICINE MAN - THIS IS THE WAY I LIKE IT AND THOSE TWERPS CAN'T SWITCH IT BACK ON NOW - THEY'RE FROZEN STIFF!

YOU LIKE UM COLD, EH? WELL ME UM KNOCK YOU COLD! HEH! HEH!
KERWOMP!!
UM TONIC TAKE 3 TIMES A DAY
AGH! TREACHERY - AND I THOUGHT HE WAS ON MY SIDE!

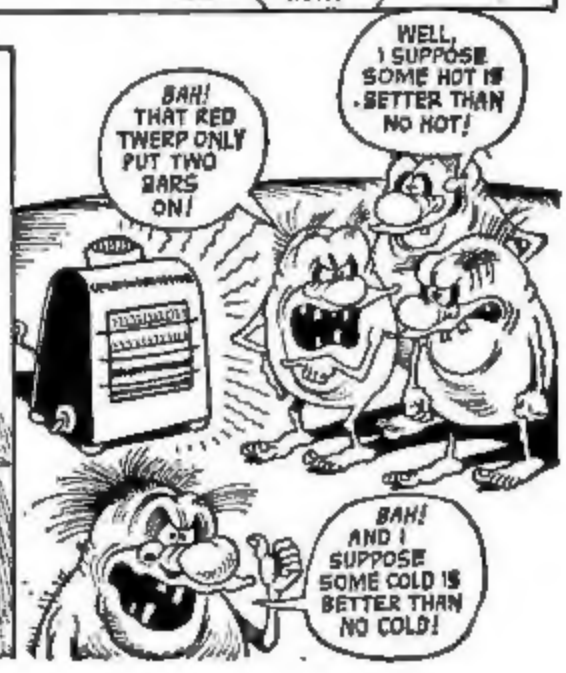

AN OLD INDIAN ROPE TRICK - TIE UP ALL THE GERMS AND THEY CAN'T TAMPER WITH FIRE!


SWITCH
ME PUT ELECTRICITY BACK ON NOW!

GOSH! I'M GETTING WARMER AGAIN, MUM - MY BONES ARE HEATING UP!
OH, DEAR! YOU'LL BE BOILING SOON!

NO I'M NOT, MUM. I'M BACK TO NORMAL - NOT TOO HOT AND NOT TOO COLD!
GOSH! THE MEDICINE MUST'VE WORKED AFTER ALL!

OF COURSE IT UM WORKED - ME NEVER FAIL!
BROW DEPAR


BAH! THAT RED TWERP ONLY PUT TWO BARS ON!
WELL, I SUPPOSE SOME HOT IS BETTER THAN NO HOT!
BAH! AND I SUPPOSE SOME COLD IS BETTER THAN NO COLD!

EXPERIMENT X

IN THE SECRET LABORATORY OF F.E.A.R. (THE FEDERATION FOR EXTRAORDINARY AND ALIEN RESEARCH) THE SINISTER DR. MORG PLANS TO IMPLANT A HUMAN BRAIN IN THE INCREDIBLE ARTIFICIAL MAN HE HAS CREATED. BUT THE BRAIN CHOSEN BY MORG IS ACCIDENTALLY DESTROYED BY ONE OF HIS ASSISTANTS. FEARFUL OF THE CONSEQUENCES, THEY SMUGGLE A FRESH BRAIN INTO THE LABORATORY... UNAWARE THAT IT WAS ONCE THE BRAIN OF EZZARD KUNZ, A NOTORIOUS MURDERER!

NONE OF THE PANIC-STRICKEN ASSISTANTS BOTHER TO CHECK THE CODE-NUMBER OF THE SPECIMEN-JAR!

HURRY, YOU FOOLS! WE'VE GOT JUST FIVE MINUTES BEFORE MORG GETS BACK!

RELAX, REYNOLDS! ONCE THE BRAIN IS IN THE ANTI-BACTERIA TANK, IT'LL BE *IMPOSSIBLE* TO DISTINGUISH IT FROM THE ONE WE DAMAGED!

THERE! HE'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

EVEN AS THE TASK IS COMPLETED...

REYNOLDS, *I AM READY TO BEGIN!* HAVE YOU PREPARED THE BRAIN FOR THE IMPLANTATION?

WE'VE... ER JUST FINISHED, DR. MORG!

AS THE MASTER OF F.E.A.R. GLARES EAGERLY AT THE ARTIFICIAL MAN...

DR. MORG, I... I DO NOT LIKE THIS! ACCORDING TO YOUR THEORY, THE ARTIFICIAL MAN WILL *ACT* AND *THINK* AS IF IT WERE THE SAME PERSON TO WHOM THE BRAIN ONCE BELONGED?

CORRECT, DIRECTOR LAVALLE! BUT YOU NEED NOT WORRY...!

...FOR THE BRAIN I HAVE CHOSEN HAS A MEEK AND COOPERATIVE NATURE! ONCE INSTALLED IN THE ARTIFICIAL MAN, IT WILL OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND!

ANXIOUSLY, MORG'S ASSISTANTS WATCH, AS THE AMAZING EXPERIMENT BEGINS...

HE'S IMPLANTING THE BRAIN... CONNECTING IT TO THE PLASTIC *NERVE TISSUE* OF THE *ARTIFICIAL MAN!*

ALL WE CAN HOPE IS THAT THE EXPERIMENT FAILS! IT'S *GOT* TO FAIL...!

THERE! MY ARTIFICIAL MAN IS *COMPLETE!* ALL HE NEEDS IS THE *SPARK OF LIFE!*

THE BIZARRE, TRANSPARENT FIGURE IS MAN-HANDLED INTO A SPECIALLY-CONSTRUCTED CHAIR...

AS THE BRAIN HAS LAIN DORMANT FOR MANY MONTHS, IT WILL NEED A TRANSFUSION OF *ELECTRO-MAGNETIC ENERGY* TO *SHOCK* IT BACK INTO LIFE AGAIN!

AND AS A SWITCH IS THROWN!
VRROOOM
NOW... RISE UP, MY BEAUTY! JOIN THE WORLD OF THE LIVING!
A SILENCE DESCENDS ON THE LABORATORY— A SILENCE BROKEN ONLY BY THE THROB OF VIBRATING POWER-CIRCUITS, AS LIFE-GIVING ENERGY POURS LIKE LIQUID FIRE INTO THE ARTIFICIAL MAN!
THAT'S ENOUGH! CUT ALL CIRCUITS!
FOR TAUT SECONDS, EVERY EYE CLINGS TO THE GLITTERING FIGURE. THE SECONDS LENGTHEN INTO A MINUTE...
NOTHING... NOT EVEN A FLICKER OF MOVEMENT!
SOMETHING SHOULD HAVE HAPPENED BY NOW!
PAH! NOTHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN!
THE WHOLE THING WAS DOOMED FROM THE START! I MIGHT HAVE REALISED THAT A... A PLASTIC MODEL COULD NOT BE ACTIVATED BY A HUMAN BRAIN!
NO! MY EXPERIMENT CAN'T BE A FAILURE... IT CAN'T!
PERHAPS THE BRAIN NEEDS TIME TO RESUME ITS NORMAL THOUGHT PROCESSES! THE ENERGY TRANSFUSION COULD HAVE A DELAYED-REACTION EFFECT!
YES, DOCTOR!
REYNOLDS, I WANT A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR WATCH KEPT ON THE ARTIFICIAL MAN! CONTACT ME AT THE FIRST SIGN OF ANY MOVEMENT!
AS THE MASTER OF EXPERIMENT 'X' STORMS OUT...
HUH! I KNEW ALL ALONG THE CONFOUNDED THING WOULDN'T WORK!
JUST THE SAME, WE'D BETTER HUMOUR HIM! CHALMERS, YOU TAKE THE FIRST WATCH... I'LL RELIEVE YOU AT MIDNIGHT!
PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
LEFT ALONE, THE YOUNG ASSISTANT MAKES HIMSELF COMFORTABLE...
HEH, HEH! NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT YOU, MY ARTIFICIAL FRIEND! MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A DOZE UNTIL REYNOLDS RELIEVES ME...!
THUS IT IS THAT, TWENTY MINUTES LATER, CHALMERS FAILS TO NOTICE THE STRANGE, VIBRANT GLOW THAT BEGINS TO BLOSSOM IN THE BRAIN OF THE ARTIFICIAL MAN...
...A BRAIN WHICH ONCE BELONGED TO THE MOST VICIOUS CREATURE ON EARTH!
KRRRAK
UUUUUHH? W-WHAT'S THAT... WHO'S THERE?
THE ARTIFICIAL MAN AMOK—NEXT WEEK!

news from the floor of 64!

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

THIS BIG BIG news, of course, is still the new POW! And the Brotherhood of Power "stick-em-on" tattoos we're giving away free! No fearlessly fashion-conscious frantic follower could DREAM of being without these GEARY gizmos. How else can you better prove that you're a true-blue Power Packed Person? Only maybe by buying, each week, A DOZEN copies of each Power Paper . . . but much as we like you to prove you love us we don't really expect you to go that far! Just spread the word, tigers! And this week's new POW helps you to do just that!

While we're still on the subject of the new POW, the short stories we're including have proved mightily successful in more ways than one. Judging by our enthusiastic mail, you LIKE them, and that's the most important thing. But they also enable us to get nearer to meeting ALL the needs of you readers. You see, all the time we get letters in asking us to please include a "western" story or a football story . . . and at the same time we get letters in begging us NOT to include westerns or football stories.

Well the POW short stories enable us to give you a sample of OUR kind of westerns or football story without committing you or us to a SERIES. Your response will tell us more clearly whether the MAJORITY of you want these Power-style westerns or football tales or not. Easy, eh? In fact the sheer LOGIC of it all scares us a little!

Don't think it's because it's getting to be a HABIT, will you . . . but we've got MORE big news coming your way . . . and MORE free gifts as well! All because we're never satisfied with what we've done (Power-wise, that is). Because we never stop trying to IMPROVE what we've done! And also because we LIKE to give gifts away for free! But nuff said for now. All the facts on the LATEST earth-shattering event, next week! So face front, tote tattoos . . . and WAIT for it!!

FLASH FROM SMASH! Because fair's fair and because CASANOVA COS has been beefing of late that other Power Papers are getting all the limelight, here's a barrage of unabashed bulletins straight from the "SMASH" cubby-hole. Didja know that RUBBERMAN is arted in Gay Paree, in which mystic city has also dwelt Picasso, Braque, Renoir, Dufy and other artistic greats? Didja know that BRIAN'S BRAIN has been even more successful than we anticipated and has, of a consequence, being awarded the distinguished rating of "SMASH-HIT"? Didja know that DARE-DEVIL is fast catching up on THOR for pride of place as Power Pack Heart-Throbber No. 1? Didja . . . well, we just CAN'T carry on because space, like time, is something we're always running out of. But soon, very very soon, we'll use the whole of the "64" page, just packing it full of pungent pieces about good old SMASH. And that, Brother Cos, is a promise!!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

Alan Blatch, King's Lynn, Norfolk; Pamela Addis, Nelson, S. Wales; Geoffrey Allison, London, W.12; Andrew Spence, Leeds 11, Yorkshire; Lesley Billson, Panfield, Essex; Timothy Newton, Maidenhead, Berkshire; Richard Truscott, Penzance, Cornwall; Beryl Perring, Portsmouth, Hants.; Geraldine Smith, Lowestoft, Suffolk; Robert Perchard, Hatfield, Herts., Robert Giles, Grimsby, Lincs.; John Gaunt, Birmingham 20; Roger Somlin, Jersey; Pauline Crimshaw, Weymouth, Dorset; Lloyd McNeil, Wolverhampton, Staffordshire; Andrew Gates, Chesham, Bucks.; Stephen Garner, Woking, Surrey; Glenn Clark, Victoria, Australia; Ian Maxwell, Glasgow S.5, Scotland; Martin Lewis, Plymouth, Devon.

IT'S FREE IN EAGLE!

AT LAST — THE SECRET IS OUT! We told you it would be in this week's EAGLE — and here it is, with the wraps off! It's the very latest Ford car — just off the secrets list. This super cut-out model in EAGLE this week looks just like the real thing, down to the last spark plug.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

SO GET INTO TOP GEAR—AND ZOOM AROUND TO YOUR NEWSAGENT RIGHT AWAY TO ORDER

EAGLE ON SALE THIS WEDNESDAY!

Help brighten our day, frantic ones, and send us a letter to: Pow-Wow, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And . . . . . wait for it! If your letter is printed you win a genuine Spider-Man T-Shirt!

Dear Alf and Bart,

. . . I think that SPIDER-MAN is one of the best comic book super-heroes ever created. . . . Why don't you also introduce stories of the macabre and tales of terror and horrible creatures. . . . I'm sure they would be as big a success as the super-heroes are. . . .

James McIntyre,
Glasgow.

Hey! What do you want us to do at the end of each working day . . . HAVE NIGHTMARES ? ? As it is, some of our super-villains scare us a little. But seriously, James, every publishing outfit has to have a publishing policy . . . and the kind of stories you mention are just not the Power House scene! Good, homey, straight-forward, highly imaginative action, that's what we try to dish out . . . and what we hope you LIKE!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I am putting pen to paper to say first of all that you really know how to make a comic . . . and that SPIDER-MAN is the greatest thing that has happened in publishing since ink was invented. Although I would like to enclose some drawings of Spidey I realise that nobody but your great artists could portray him in all his glory . . . so I don't dare. . . .

Terry Tiernan,
Widnes, Lancs.

For your nice comments . . . and for your becoming modesty, Terry . . . one SPIDEY T-SHIRT is yours!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I would like to suggest an idea for a new strip for POW or some other Power House comic How about "THE ADVENTURES OF ALF AND BART" ? . . .

Julian Mark Cowley,
Dovercourt, Essex.

It wouldn't work out, Julian After working at putting the Power Pack to press each day we don't have any time for adventures The only fights we ever have are purely verbal ones and are usually confined to such earth-shaking subjects as . . . "who's pinched who's pencil!" Not even the great STAN LEE could make an adventure set out of that!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I read all your Power comics, but out of them all I think POW is best! I am a particular fan of Spider-man and I would just like to ask the following questions . . . Will Spidey get another crack at The Lizard? Will he ever battle The Cobra and Mr. Hyde? Will we ever get a pin-up of The Cloak, because I think he is the most funniest funny anywhere. . . .

Anthony Hardy,
Dewsbury, Yorks.

Yes, Anthony, ol' web-head WILL have another crack at The Lizard. But you'll have to wait just a leetle while . . . there's a few other super-villains he has to polish off first. So far, though, no sign yet of Spidey ever battling Cobra and Hyde . . . but with a feller like him you never know for sure what's coming next. You aren't the first to ask for The Cloak as a pin-up. We'll really have to work on that one.

Alf and Bart.

DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

MY TWO FAVOURITE FEATURES IN 'POW' ARE:

1st Favourite.....

.....

2nd Favourite.....

.....

MY AGE IS ..... Date.....

TALKING OF TATTOOS!!...

...STICK AROUND!...

while we tell you just HOW to use today's free geary gift to best advantage.

You're a proud member of the Brotherhood of Power, right?! So (naturally) you'd like to let folks *know* it! Well, toting a Powerhouse tattoo transfer on one bare, muscular forearm is one way of doing it, but this is the time of year a feller likes his sleeves rolled *down!*

But, Brothers, don't be thwarted! Your fabulous stick-on tattoos will stick on just about *anything!* It can embellish your satchel, sweater, cap, coat ... or even the mirror in your bedroom (just to remind yourself each morning that you really *are* a Pow Brother). No need to iron it on! Just press down hard and there you are. Like we said, you name it... your POW tattoos will *stick* on it... and not just for a fleeting moment, either!

In other words they're something to LIVE with... *just like POW!*

CALL HER... MEDUSA!

YOU WHO ARE MORTAL, BEWARE! BEWARE THE TERRIFYING MEDUSA!!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1963

WE REALLY TRY TO MAKE THESE POW SHORTS DIFFERENT. AND IN THIS ONE WE DON'T THINK... WE KNOW... WE'VE SUCCEEDED!! TRY US AND SEE!

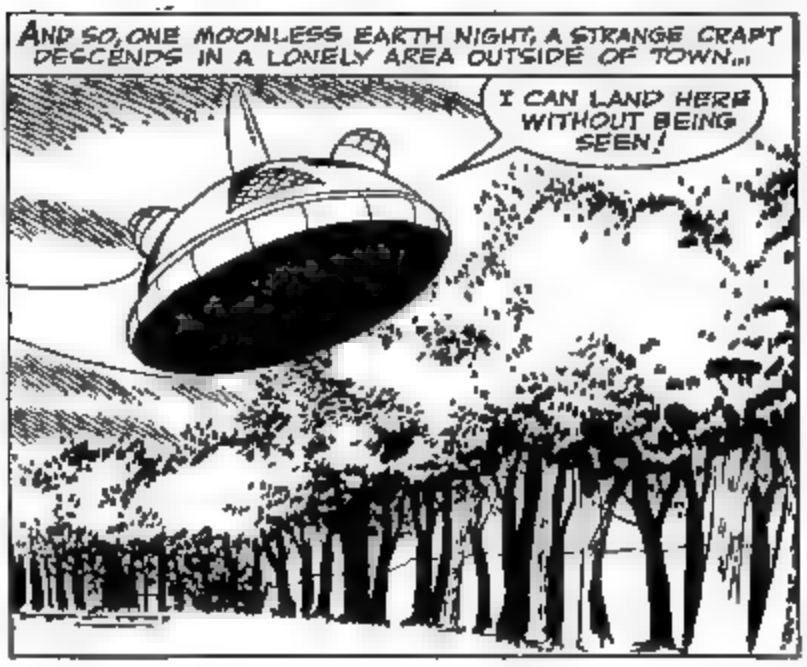
YOUR POW! SHORT STORY

BUT WHAT WOULD THOSE SCEPTICAL TEEN-AGERS SAY IF THEY KNEW THAT AT THAT VERY MOMENT THEY WERE BEING WATCHED BY ALIEN EYES LIGHT YEARS AWAY FROM THE PLANET EARTH!
THE HUMANS HAVE BEEN AWED BY THE "MEDUSA" LEGEND FOR CENTURIES!
AND NEVER HAVE THEY SUSPECTED THE TRUTH!
Medusa Perseus

NEVER HAVE THE HUMANS SUSPECTED THAT WE GORGONS REALLY DO EXIST! THAT AGES AGO A FEW OF US VISITED THEIR PRIMITIVE PLANET--EARTH!
WHICH GAVE RISE TO THE ANCIENT MYTH OF MEDUSA!

HOWEVER, THE MORTALS SHALL SOON LEARN THE TRUTH, FOR OUR NEW LEADER HAS ORDERED US NOW TO INVADE AND CONQUER EARTH!
BUT FIRST, WE MUST MAKE CERTAIN OUR POWER STILL WORKS --THAT OUR APPEARANCE CAN TURN TODAY'S HUMANS TO STONE, JUST AS IT DID THEIR ANCESTORS!

WE SHALL SEND AN ADVANCE SCOUT TO EARTH TO TEST THE HUMANS' VULNERABILITY!
WE SHALL NOT ATTACK UNTIL SHE RETURNS WITH HER REPORT!


AND SO, ONE MOONLESS EARTH NIGHT, A STRANGE CRAFT DESCENDS IN A LONELY AREA OUTSIDE OF TOWN...
I CAN LAND HERE WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

I'LL HIDE MY FEATURES BENEATH THIS CLOAK UNTIL I'M READY TO STRIKE!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE GORGON ENTERS THE CITY...
THAT EARTHLING SITTING ALONE ON THE PARK BENCH... ME SHALL BE MY FIRST VICTIM!

THEN, UTTERLY WITHOUT COMPASSION, WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION...
YOU! PREPARE TO MEET YOUR DOOM!
HUH? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

BEHOLD--BEHOLD MY FEARFUL COUNTENANCE!!

BUT, TO THE ALIEN'S COMPLETE SURPRISE...
NOT ONLY ISN'T HE TURNING TO STONE, HE ISN'T EVEN DISTURBED BY WHAT HE SEES!
THIS EARTHLING MUST BE FANTASTICALLY STRONG-WILLED! I MUST TEST MY POWER ON ANOTHER!

SEEING ANOTHER MAN SITTING NEARBY, THE GORGON STRIKES AGAIN!
GAZE AT ME, MORTAL!

LOOK CLOSELY AT MY AWESOME FEATURES! BEHOLD MY STARTLING ASPECT!!

new!
SUBBUTEO REGD
TABLE CRICKET
with OO Scale Figures

A NEW TABLE GAME—where the Cricket Enthusiast can reproduce, at will, all the finesse of the great Summer game.
Play your own:—TEST MATCHES! COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIPS! GILLETTE and CHARRINGTON CUP MATCHES! With all the skill of real cricket:- bowling, double wickets and all the OUTS, such as clean bowled, stumped, caught, L.B.W. run out, etc. Spin, leg and off breaks. Hits for six, four and odd runs.

COMPLETE with 00 Scale Miniature Painted Figures, Stumps, Ball, etc. DISPLAY EDITION 22/11

As above, together with Green Baize Cricket Pitch. CLUB EDITION 45/11

Ask at your local Sports or Toy Shop or Departmental Store. In case of difficulty, write for List of Stocklists, to:-

SUBBUTEO Dept. C15 Langton Green, Tunbridge Wells, Kent

FREE! STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT

Including
- ★ STAMP IDENTIFIER
- ★ SURPRISE PACKET OF FOREIGN STAMPS
- ★ STAMP ALBUM
- ★ TRANSPARENT ENVELOPES
- ★ PRIZE SET OF 9 HUNGARIAN STAMPS
- ★ MAGNIFYING GLASS

Just send us your name and address and enclose 4d. for postage. Our famous discount pictorial approvals will accompany each free outfit.
Please tell your parents you are answering this advertisement

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
.....
THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD. (Dept. P165), Bridgnorth, Shropshire

FREE 33 DIFFERENT BRITISH EMPIRE QUEEN STAMPS

given to new customers who would like to see our approval books. These contain stamps sent for your inspection from which you may buy. You may buy this offer for 3/- if you do not want the approvals. Send 4d. for postage, and if you are of school age please tell your parents. We regret that we cannot send our approval books out of Europe.

THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO.
(Dept. P7)
38 TRINITY ST., DORCHESTER, DORSET

159 DIFFERENT STAMPS FREE!

Just fill in the coupon below and we will send you this large pocket containing many pictorials, including the new **MONACO RACING CAR** stamp illustrated, FREE OF CHARGE, together with a selection of Approvals. Please enclose 4d. postage.
Tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to:
NAME.....
ADDRESS .....
.....
JET STAMPS (Dept. A81), MUCH WENLOCK, SALOP

THE KINKS

From ' You Really Got Me ' to ' Autumn Almanac ' the Kinks have made their own special place in the pop field the past four years. They took their name from the way-out clothes they wore at the time, but there's good musicianship about their discs and their self-penned songs. Brothers Ray and Dave Davies, 23 and 21; Mick Avory, 24; Peter Quaife, 24, are the team. Dave Davies has had two solo discs issued, but the Kinks stay together as one of the more distinctive groups of the scene.

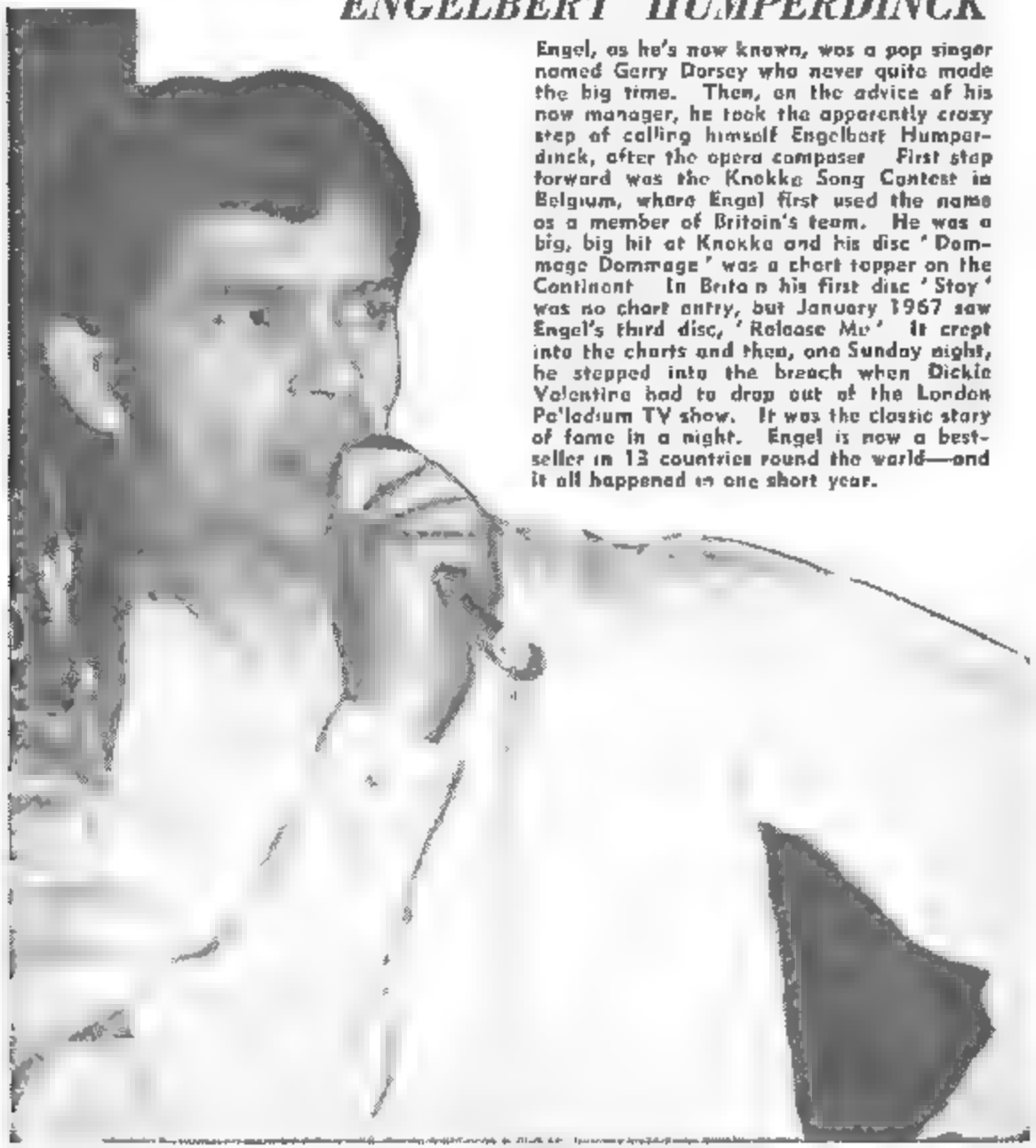
FOLD ALONG THIS LINE

THE *POW!* BOOK OF SUPER-STARS

SPIDER-MAN

Brilliant high-school student Peter Parker is in reality SPIDER MAN ! Bitten by a radio-active spider, he has gained super-strength, a " Spider-sense," and the ability to walk up walls and leap great distances. Special webbing, manufactured by himself, aids him in his fight against crime. Peter Parker lives at home with his aged Aunt May and his private life consists of a series of encounters with Flash Thomson and Liz Allan, his classmates, and Betty Brant, who is the secretary of J. Jonah Jameson, the publisher of the " Daily Bugle," and a bitter enemy of old Spidey.

ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK



Engel, as he's now known, was a pop singer named Gerry Dorsey who never quite made the big time. Then, on the advice of his new manager, he took the apparently crazy step of calling himself Engelbert Humperdinck, after the opera composer First step forward was the Knokke Song Contest in Belgium, where Engel first used the name as a member of Britain's team. He was a big, big hit at Knokke and his disc ' Dommage Dommage ' was a chart topper on the Continent In Britain his first disc ' Stay ' was no chart entry, but January 1967 saw Engel's third disc, ' Release Me ' It crept into the charts and then, one Sunday night, he stepped into the breach when Dickie Valentine had to drop out of the London Palladium TV show. It was the classic story of fame in a night. Engel is now a best-seller in 13 countries round the world—and it all happened in one short year.

FOLD ALONG THIS LINE

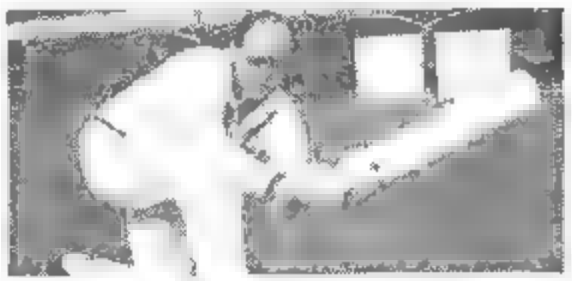
BOBBY McGREGOR

This 23-year-old Glasgow-born architect can already claim to be one of the finest swimmers Britain has ever produced, and is one of our biggest hopes for a golden success in the 1968 Olympics. He is Britain's swimming captain. In 1964 in Tokyo he finished in second place in the 100 metres free-style event to gain the silver medal, and for the past four years has been constantly in the world records battle with international rivals

Son of David McGregor, superintendent of the Falkirk baths and also his coach, Bobby took his first swimming lessons at the age of nine—and then only as a safety measure because he wanted to go fishing in the local canal He did not start to take swimming seriously until he was 15, and then he quickly rocketed to fame.

PETULA CLARK

Big thing for Pet Clark in 1968 is the Hollywood movie ' Finians Rainbow ' with Fred Astaire and Tommy Steele. That takes her back 20 years to when she was a child star in British films. One of the turning points for Pet was when she went to France at a time when her career was in the balance, to record in French (learned parrot-wise), met her record company's French publicity man Claud Wolff, married him and began all over again as a French pop star.



BRIAN CLOSE

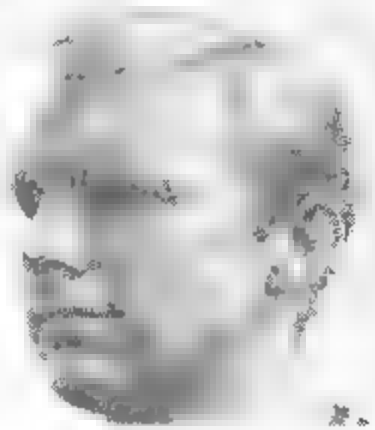
Tough, courageous and controversial, this left-handed batsman, right-handed bowler of seam and spin deliveries, and fearless close fieldsman, hates to lose. Controversial time wasting tactics in Yorkshire's championship bid last season cost him the England captaincy after leading his country to success against three different countries. However, under his leadership Yorkshire won the championship for the second year in succession

At eighteen, Brian was the youngest cricketer ever picked for England As a youngster he also played soccer for England Youth, Leeds, Arsenal and Bradford

CLIFF RICHARD

When people try to tell you that pop stars don't last very long you can quote the case of Cliff Richard. By October, 1968, Cliff will has been on the pop scene ten years. For at least nine years of that time at the top. He will be 28 in October, 1968. You can say that he has done the lot in discs, radio, TV, films, theatre Yet he remains basically the same boy who started off in a skiffle group in his home town of Cheshunt, Herts. If he wore a hat, which he doesn't, it would still be the same size He will admit that when it comes to size he has to watch his weight and his diet ! There was a time a few months ago when he did contemplate giving up the entertainment scene to go to college and study to be a teacher of religion. But he has decided to stay in show business, where, as singer, actor and personality, he is still a world top.

BOBBY MOORE



Born at Barking, Essex, on April 12, 1941, this tall, blond defensive wing-half joined the West Ham ground staff at sixteen and hasn't looked back since. After gaining Youth and Under 23 honours he was chosen for England's 1962 World Cup team in Chile At the age of 22 he became England's youngest ever captain. In 1964 he led West Ham to F.A. Cup victory and was elected 'Footballer of the Year.' A year later, his club won the European Cup-Winners' Cup, while in 1966 Bobby skippered England to triumph in the World Cup.

One of the most intelligent defenders and counter attackers in football, Bobby has so far earned 56 caps.

ALAN FREEMAN

This pop-picker has brought the technique of Radio One dee jaying to BBC TV's All Systems Freeman after years of spinning discs and chatting on all stations and networks. Originally an accountant in his native Australia, he took up radio work and in 1957 had saved enough money for a world trip holiday. Got as far as London and, as he says, the sight of Big Ben and the sound of it overcame him and he decided to stay. He's made himself a top dee jay and compere with a style all his own.

FOLD ALONG THIS LINE

THOR

Lame Dr. Don Blake, trapped in a cave while holidaying in Norway, found an ancient wooden stick. When he taps this stick on the ground, he is turned into THOR, the God of Thunder, and the stick becomes his invincible hammer He can fly, using his hammer, and is super-strong. As Dr Blake he runs a medical practice with his devoted nurse, Jane Foster. As Thor he fights evil, his main enemy being Loki, the God of Mischief, who resides in Asgard, along with Thor's father, Odin, and all the other gods

BILLY WALKER

Non-stop success isn't the only factor in winning fame and drawing crowds—this 28-year-old blond bomber from West Ham has yet to convince the experts that he has all the skill necessary to be champion, but he certainly has the courage and the sacking power to rate as the most popular fighter in Britain today He won countless new friends by his gallant, if vain, efforts to defeat Henry Cooper at Wembley last November He was halted in the sixth round by a cut eyebrow.

Born March 3, 1939, handsome Billy Walker first hit the headlines as the hardest punching amateur heavyweight of his day. Since turning pro on March 27, 1962, he has been the golden boy of the box office for five lucrative years, winning 20 of his 29 fights, 17 of them inside the distance. Standing 6 feet and weighing about 13 stone 11 lb. he is managed by his brother George

LULU

She came to London, a small, bouncing red-haired, green-eyed Glasgow kid aged 15 with her first pop disc, 'Shout,' nearly four years ago—Marie McDonald McLaughlin Lawrie. It was her manager who discovered her in a Glasgow discotheque who named her Lulu. It was 1967 that lifted Lulu to the top in a swift whirlwind rush. She had done quite well in the pop field. Then she did a part in a film called 'To Sir With Love' and recorded the film's title song. Odd thing is that issued here it did not do as well as her 'Let's Pretend' and 'The Boat That I Row.' But in America, where the film was also shown, 'To Sir With Love' rocketed up the charts, sold well over two million copies, earning Lulu a Gold Disc and breaking a 15-year-old record for a disc by a British girl singer. Lulu wound up 1967 by being voted top British Girl Singer in the biggest popularity poll.

HENRY COOPER

This likeable Cockney greengrocer from Bellingham has had 13 years in the professional ring, and only 13 defeats in 50 fights. He has reigned for almost nine years as British heavyweight champion, longer than anyone else before him, and last November, in stopping Billy Walker, he became the first fighter ever to win three Lonsdale Belts outright.

Henry's left hook is the most famous punch in the world. In 1963 at Wembley it landed in the face of Cassius Clay, who promptly crashed to the canvas. The referee counted to four, then the bell sounded to end the fourth round. Henry's chance to end Clay's march to the world title was gone, and he suffered subsequent defeats by Clay and Floyd Patterson, which ended his world championship aspirations. But Henry remains Britain's best boxer of the decade, a complete craftsman.

FOLD ALONG THIS LINE

JIMMY SAVILE

There is nobody, positively nobody, on the pop scene like Jimmy Savile. He breaks all the rules. You could call him a dee jay, but he is more than that—wrestler, road walker, pop singer, devoted worker for charity and a character large as life and twice as natural. His hair styles, his clothes, his antics, his cigars, have entertained the pop world for several years. But don't be fooled. Jimmy, from Leeds, knows his pop scene through and through. That line of gorgeous nonsense covers a cool brain. Jimmy, who was very successful in industry, turned to the pop music world with a ballroom chain as a compere, went on to Radio Luxembourg with a Teen and Twenty Disc Club, and invaded TV on Top of the Pops.

JACKIE PALLO

When Jackie Pallo met Mick McManus, his greatest wrestling rival, in a welterweight contest on Cup Final day 1963, it was claimed that more television viewers watched this than the football. Such is the tremendous interest in this highly skilled performer, with his striped pants and golden hair, now known as Mr. TV.

Jackie was actually born into boxing. His father seconded some of the best boxers between the wars, and his grandfather fought in bare-knuckle contests. Jackie teaches boxing at a London public school like his father and grandfather before him.

Don't forget!... **NEXT WEEK!...**

there'll be more pull-out pages to add to your **POW! BOOK OF SUPER-STARS**

Just one more reason to make sure of **POW!** NEXT WEEK!

Dare-a-day DAVY

SEND HIM A DARE ON A POST-CARD, TO- DARE-A-DAY-DAVY, 64 LONG ACRE LONDON WC.2, AND IF YOUR DARE IS PRINTED YOU WILL RECIEVE £1

THE TWO FACES OF JANUS

AS THE HEAVY LID SPLASHES INTO THE NIGHT-DARK WATERS...

HEAR THAT? HE'S DIVED IN! HE'S GOING TO TRY AND SWIM FOR IT!

I CAN'T SEE HIM!

HE'S STAYING UNDER THE WATER AS LONG AS HE CAN... TO TRY AND THROW US OFF HIS TRACK!

IT WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD! HE'S GOT TO COME UP SOME TIME FOR AIR! KEEP THOSE TORCHES ON THE WATER!

ONE PERSON SAW THE FUGITIVE LEAP DANGEROUSLY FROM ONE ROOF TO ANOTHER ...A NEWSPAPER CAMERA-WOMAN NAMED BETTY MAIR...

IT-IT'S HIM! HE GOT AWAY FROM THEM!

... AND THERE'S NO-ONE NEAR ENOUGH TO HEAR EVEN IF I DO START YELLING!

FORGOTTEN NOW WAS HER ONE STABBING MOMENT OF FEAR... FOR SHE WAS A NEWSPAPER-WOMAN, AND THIS WAS A STORY, A BIG STORY...

HE'S JUMPED BACK DOWN TO THE STREET! I'LL FOLLOW HIM!

... OH DARN IT! WHY DON'T I ALWAYS CARRY MY CAMERA? I COULD HAVE HAD THE PICTURE OF THE YEAR!

I'M IN LUCK! NO-ONE'S SEEN ME! I NEED JUST A FEW MINUTES MORE... THEN I'LL BE OKAY. JUST A FEW MINUTES MORE!

HE'S MAKING FOR THAT CUL-DE-SAC! THAT'S WHERE CLIFF LIVES!

HIS BREATH SOBBING FROM TORTURED LUNGS, CLIFF ADAM AT LAST REACHES HOME....

A FILM-MASK! I MUST PUT ON ANOTHER MASK ...QUICKLY!

FROM A LOCKED DRAWER HE PULLS OUT A PAPER-THIN, ALMOST TRANSPARENT SQUARE OF FILM...

IF ONLY THESE MASKS WERE PERMANENT! IF ONLY THEY DIDN'T DISINTEGRATE AFTER JUST A FEW HOURS....

CAREFULLY BUT SWIFTLY, HE PRESSED THE FILM INTO PLACE AGAINST HIS HIDEOUS FEATURES... AND...

...THEN I WOULD BE SAFE! ALWAYS!

... I WOULD ALWAYS BE CLIFF ADAM NOT THE MAN WHOSE FACE SHOWS NOTHING BUT EVIL...

SECONDS LATER...

WHAT?... BETTY!

CLIFF! OH, CLIFF... YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! BUT... WHERE IS HE! THAT... THAT TERRIBLE MAN! I SAW HIM COME IN HERE!

NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE THAT FATEFUL DAY IN THE FAR-OFF MATTO GROSSO, WHEN A STRANGE OLD MAN'S CURSE HAD TURNED HIS FACE INTO A MAP OF EVIL, DID CLIFF ADAM NEED TO RESORT TO A LIE...

HE WAS HERE! I SAW HIM! WHERE IS HE?

YES, HE WAS HERE! HE... HE GOT AWAY THROUGH THE WINDOW ... WHEN HE HEARD YOUR FOOTSTEPS!

YOU WERE HERE? ...W-TH HIM? DID HE SPEAK TO YOU?

YES... YES, HE SPOKE TO ME! HE-HE TOLD ME HE WAS INNOCENT OF... OF ALL THE THINGS HE IS ACCUSED OF! HE SAID IT WAS JUST BECAUSE OF... THE WAY HE LOOKED!

INNOCENT? CLIFF HAVE YOU FLIPPED YOUR LID? A KILLER... A MONSTER LIKE THAT... INNOCENT? DID HE REALLY EXPECT ANYONE TO BELIEVE THAT?

BETTY MAIR HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING HOW HER WORDS BURNED LIKE HOT KNIVES INTO CLIFF'S VERY SOUL...

IT'S NO USE! NO-ONE WILL BELIEVE THE TRUTH! NOT UNLESS I REVEAL THE FACE BENEATH THIS MASK I WEAR... AND I CAN'T DO THAT! I CAN'T BEAR EVEN THE THOUGHT OF LIVING AMONG EYES THAT WOULD BE FILLED WITH REVULSION...! I CAN'T TELL HER... TELL ANYONE... THE TRUTH!

NOR DID SHE GUESS THAT HER NEXT WORDS WOULD CHANGE THE WHOLE LIFE OF CLIFF ADAM...

CLIFF, DID HE SAY ANYTHING ELSE? ANYTHING THAT MIGHT HELP THE POLICE? A-A MONSTER LIKE THAT MUSTN'T GET CLEAN AWAY...

...HE'S CAPABLE OF ANYTHING! HE COULD LEAD OTHER CRIMINALS, HE COULD CAUSE A CRIME-WAVE THAT COULD ROCK THE WORLD. ALL OF US MUST DO ALL WE CAN TO STOP ANYTHING LIKE THAT HAPPENING...!

CLIFF'S MIND TOOK HIM BACK TO THE MATTO GROSSO. HE HEARS AGAIN THE ANCIENT ONE...

...BECOME A FORCE FOR GOOD! TO COMBAT EVIL!.. THEN... I SHALL BE MERCIFUL!

TO FIGHT EVIL! IN EVERY WAY I CAN I HAD FORGOTTEN! THAT'S MY ONLY HOPE!

ALL RIGHT, BETTY. HE DID TELL ME MORE! AND YOUR NEWSPAPER CAN HAVE IT ALL... A STORY THAT WILL SCOOP ALL OTHER PAPERS. PROVIDED YOUR EDITOR LETS ME WRITE IT... AND GIVES ME A JOB!

YOU NEED A JOB, CLIFF! GIVE ANGUS ROSS A SCOOP... AND HE'LL GIVE YOU HIS OLD MOTHER'S LIFE SAVINGS... PLUS A JOB!

...TWO FACES! THAT'S IT! JANUS, THE ANCIENT ITALIAN GOD WHO HAD TWO FACES! JANUS! THAT'S IT!.. JANUS!

IN THE NEWSROOM OF THE DAILY BANNER, WATCHED BY BETTY MAIR AND HER NEWS-HUNGRY EDITOR, CLIFF ADAM STRUCK HIS FIRST BLOW IN THE CAUSE OF GOOD AGAINST EVIL...

A NAME.. I MUST GIVE HIM A NAME! THIS MAN WITH TWO FACES WHO...

HOW MUCH DID THAT GUY TELL HIM? AND HOW DO WE KNOW WHAT YOUR CHUM IS WRITING IS THE TRUTH... EH?

BUT WHEN ROSS RAISED SHINING EYES FROM CLIFF'S STORY...

THIS IS THE STRAIGHT STUFF! IT ALL ADDS UP! SO HE REALLY DID SHOOT OFF HIS MOUTH TO YOU! IT'S ALL HERE!... THOSE CRIMES HE PULLED...

...JUMPING LINOTYPES! WHAT A STORY! CONFESSIONS OF THE WORLD'S MOST WANTED MAN! WHAT A SCOOP!

I TOLD YOU IT WAS GOOD! NOW... HOW ABOUT THAT JOB?

ADAM, YOU'RE ALREADY ON THE PAYROLL! I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU... AND THIS CAMERA-SNAPPING, SHE-NEWSHOUND HERE... INTO THE BANNER'S SPECIAL CRIME REPORTING TEAM — AND SEEING AS YOU HAVEN'T WORKED HERE LONG ENOUGH YET TO RATE A HOLIDAY, I'M ASSIGNING YOU TO A JOB RIGHT NOW!

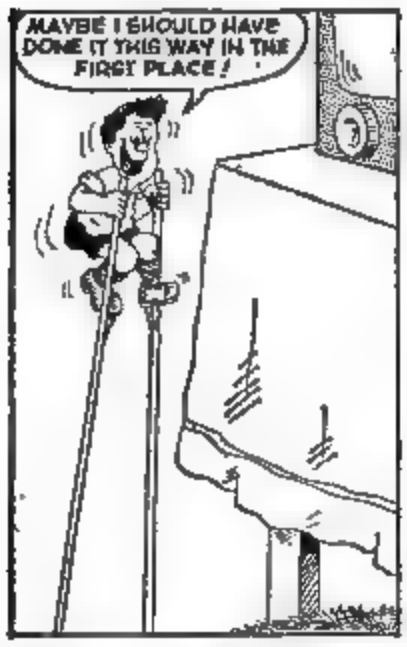
...THIS GUY... WHAT DID YOU SAY HIS NAME WAS?... JANUS! FIND HIM! WHEREVER HE GOES .... KEEP AFTER HIM!

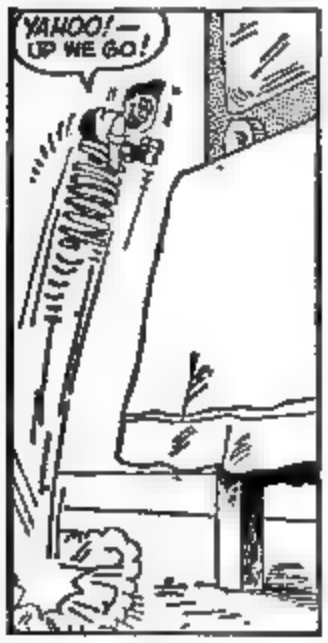
...AND BRING HIM BACK TO THE BANNER ON A PLATTER! DO YOU READ ME, YOU TWO? GET JANUS!

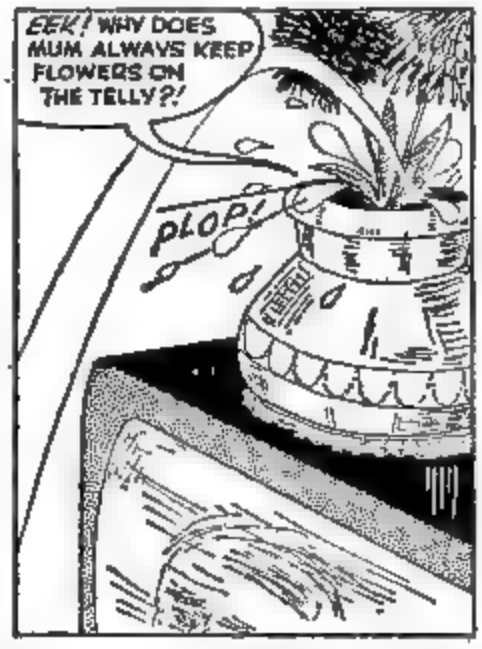
WE'RE ON OUR WAY BOSS! SOON AS I PICK UP MY CAMERA!

NEXT WEEK! CAPTURED!

SAMMY SHRINK







THE CLOAK VERSUS WARLOCK

THE CLOAK, READING AN ANCIENT BOOK, HAS UNWITTINGLY CONJURED UP AN EVIL WIZARD CALLED "WARLOCK"! THE FOUL FIEND IS NOW TRYING TO GET RID OF OUR LAD BY SETTING AN EVIL DEMON ON HIM!

FAREWELL, POOR FOOL!

POOF!

GRUNT! GROWL!

GULP! A DEMON! I'VE GOT TO FIND A SPELL TO STOP IT!

AWK! HE'S GOT ME! I'VE FOUND THE SPELL JUST IN TIME!

SKIN, BONES AND CLOTTED GRAVY, LET A DEMON COME TO SAVE ME!

POFF!

?

TAP! TAP!

CLAK!

THOSE TWO WILL FIGHT IT OUT UNTIL THEY KNOCK EACH OTHER BACK INTO THEIR OWN DIMENSION! IN THE MEANTIME, I'M HOPPING OUT OF HERE!

STOMP! THUP!

THE SPELLS IN THIS BOOK ACTUALLY WORK! THAT MEANS I MUST HAVE CALLED UP WARLOCK WHEN I CHANTED THAT SPELL EARLIER! WHAT HAVE I LET MYSELF IN FOR?

FOOM!

I AM *WARLOCK!* I SHALL TAKE OVER THE WORLD, BUT FIRST YOU MUST BE EXTERMINATED!

I'VE GOT TO REMEMBER SOME OF THE SPELLS IN THE BOOK AND GIVE HIM A GOOD FIGHT!

PARDON MY LIGHTNING BOLT!

FPPT!

ZAPT!

DON'T MENTION IT! MY MAGIC SHIELD PROTECTS ME!

POOF!

?

THIS IS KNOWN AS *TAPPING* MY RESOURCES!

HE'S A DIRTY VILLAIN, BUT *THAT* SHOULD CLEAN HIM UP!

SPLASH!

GLUG!

POOF!

LISTEN, YOU CLOAKED CLOWN! *I'M* THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS! THIS SLIGHTY SOGGY SPELL FROM ANCIENT EGYPT WILL PROVE IT!

VOOOMP!

ZOOP!

AWK! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

CRACK!

FUMP!

HEE! HEE! HE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THE PLACE I'VE SENT HIM TO! THE VICTORY IS MINE!

JUST TAKE A PEEK AT THE PLACE OUR LAD HAS LANDED IN...

WHAT HAPPENED? AH! I REMEMBER! WARLOCK PUT THE WHAMMY ON ME AND THE NEXT THING I KNOW IS THAT I'M IN *THIS* PUTRID PLACE!

I MUST BE IN A MAGIC WORLD! I MIGHT AS WELL MOOCH AROUND A BIT BEFORE I FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET BACK TO EARTH!

H'M! I WONDER WHAT THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE? MIGHT AS WELL SIT DOWN AND REST MY POOR ACHING FEET!

THE SEAT OF LEARNING

HEY! SUDDENLY KNOW ALL THE MAGIC SPELLS IN THIS BOOK OFF BY HEART! IT MUST BE THIS MAGIC SEAT OF LEARNING! WISH I'D HAD IT IN MY SCHOOLDAYS! 'D HAVE BEEN TOP OF THE CLASS EVERY TIME!

I DON'T NEED THIS ANY MORE! I HAVE ALL THE SPELLS IN MY HEAD NOW!

H'M! I MIGHT MEET MORE TROUBLE DOWN HERE, BUT MY CURIOSITY HAS GOT THE BETTER OF ME!

WHAT A BUNCH OF UGLY MUGS! THE SCULPTOR WHO CARVED THEM MUST HAVE BEEN ROUND THE TWIST!

MIK

ERK! THEY'RE *MORE* THAN LIFELIKE! THEY'RE LIKE, *ALIVE*! THIS ONE'S TRYING TO BLOW ME OVER!

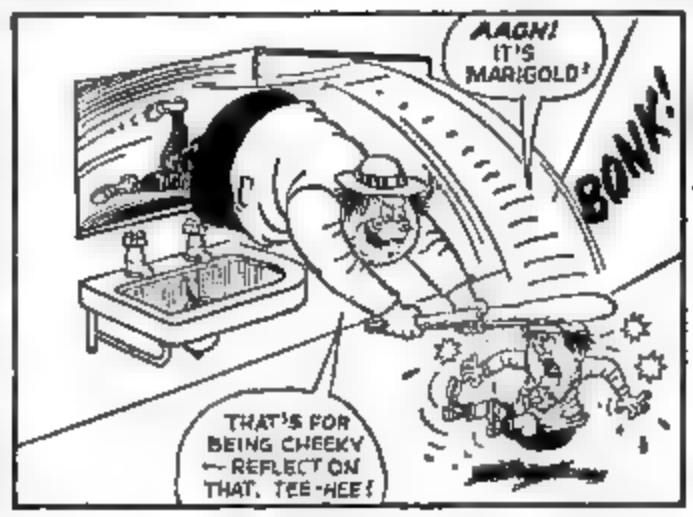
PUFF!

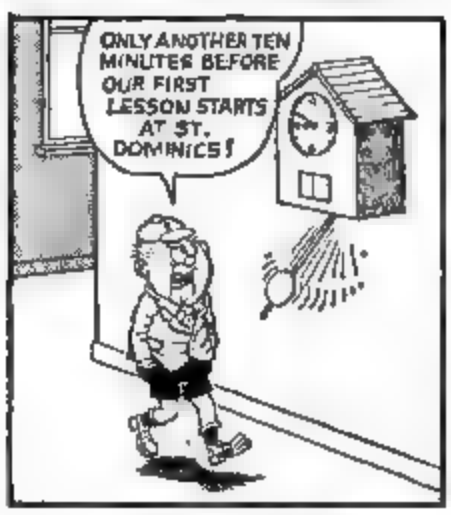
WHAT KIND OF A MAD-HOUSE IS THIS? THE ONE HEAD IS TRYING TO BLOW ME INTO THE MOUTH OF THE OTHER ONE! I'M GOING TO END UP AS ITS DINNER! *HELP!*

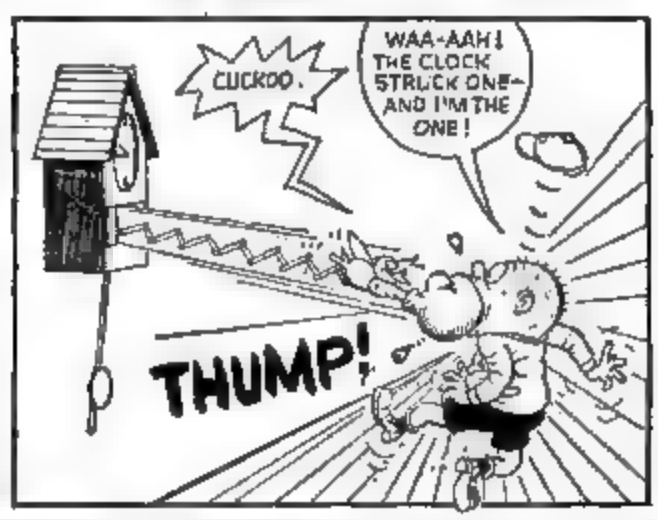
SLURP!

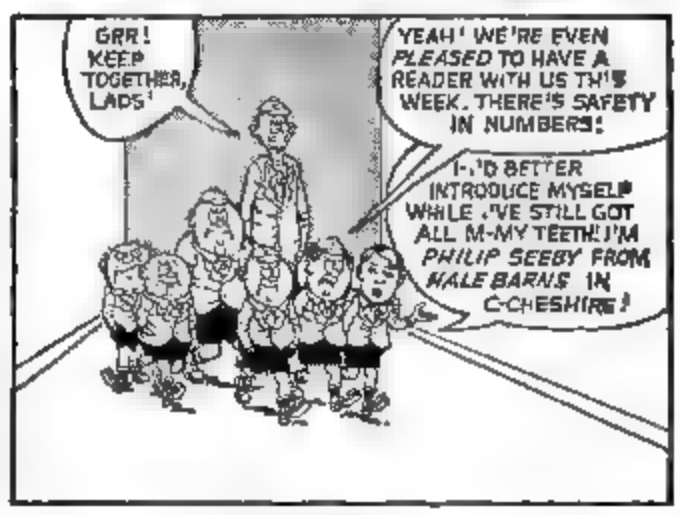
WILL OUR HERO END UP AS A TASTY MORSEL FOR THE STONE MONSTER? FIND OUT IN NEXT WEEK'S CHILLING CHAPTER! DON'T MISS IT!

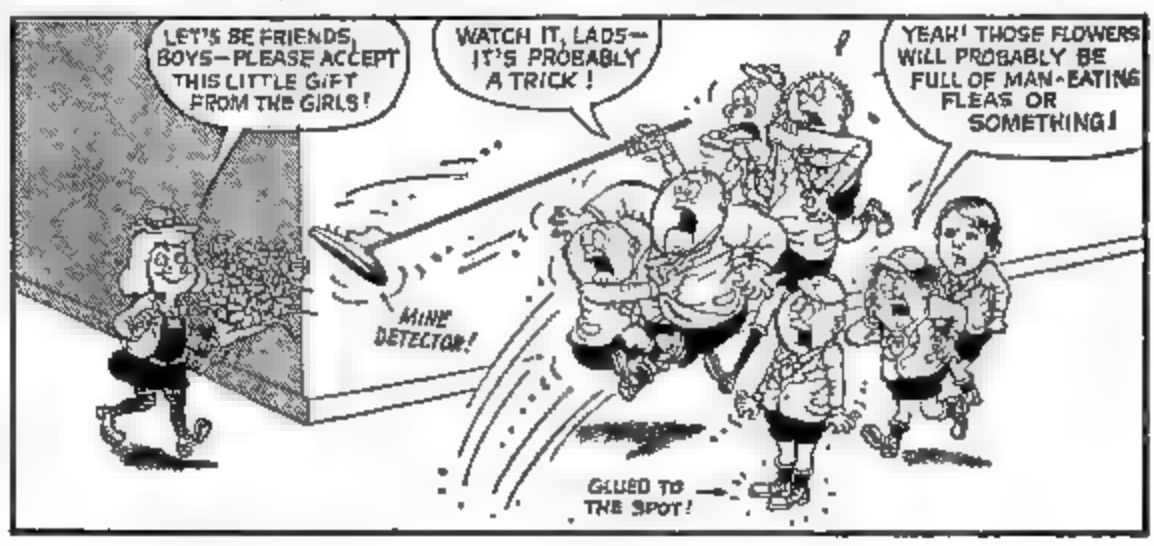
The TiDDLers and The DOLLS









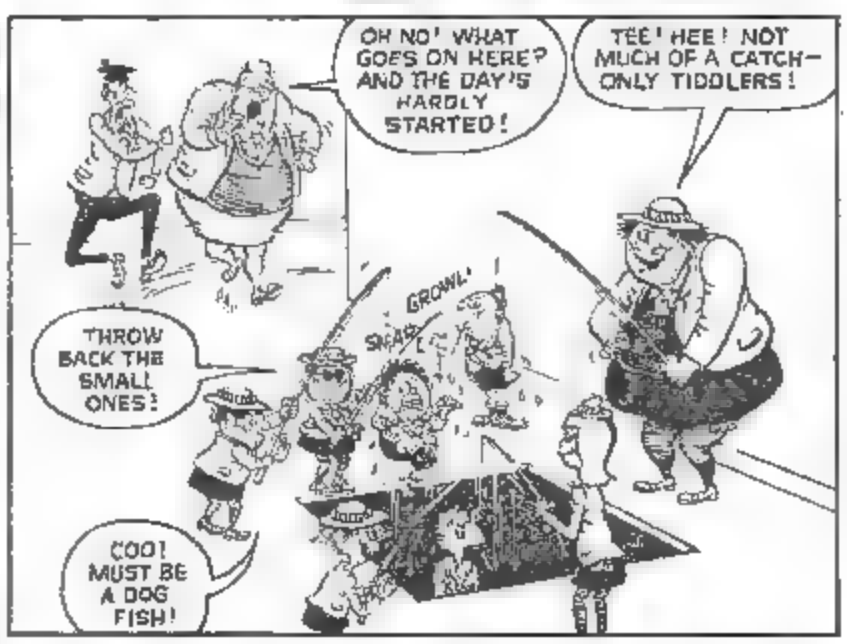


EEK!
HO HO. HA! HA! HEE! HEE! THE TWERP'S FALLEN INTO HER OWN TRAP!
I BET THAT WAS MEANT FOR ONE OF US HA! HA! HA!

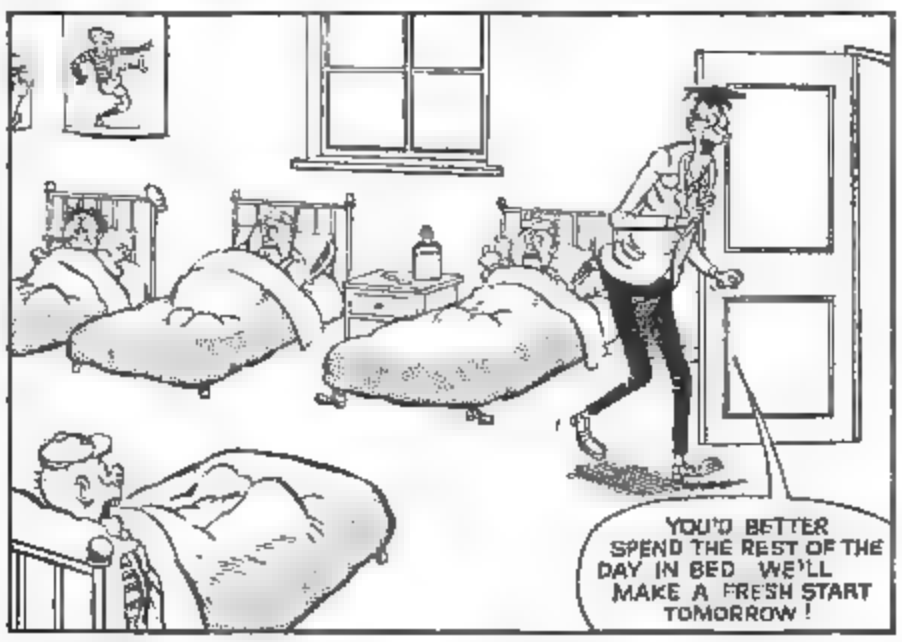
POOR LITTLE FOOLS —IT'S ALL PART OF OUR PLAN TO LULL THEM INTO A FALSE SENSE OF SECURITY!

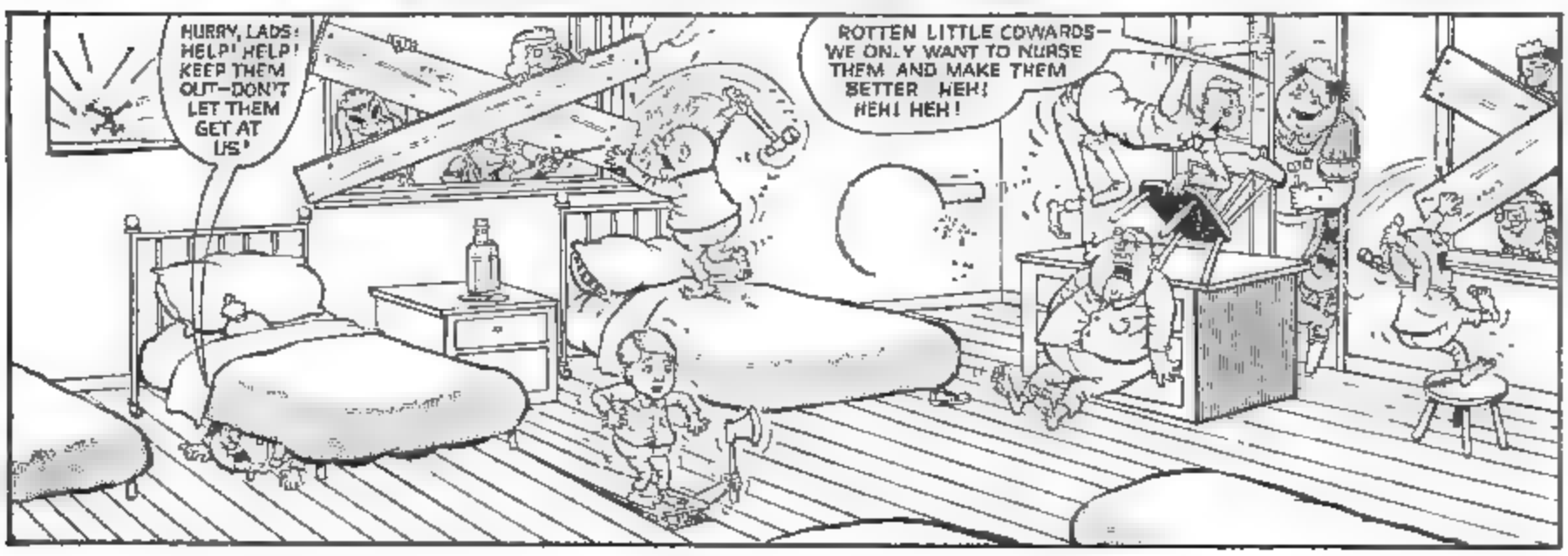
TUG!
NOW FOR THE CRUNCH —OR SHOULD I SAY 'SPLOSH!'?

AAGH! THEY'VE DIDDLED US AGAIN!
AND I THOUGHT ALL DAMES WERE STUPID! WAA AAH!
IT'S SO EASY— THERE'S ALMOST NO FUN IN IT!
SPLOSH!


OH NO! WHAT GOES ON HERE? AND THE DAY'S HARDLY STARTED!
TEE! HEE! NOT MUCH OF A CATCH— ONLY TIDDLERS!
THROW BACK THE SMALL ONES!
GROWL!
SNAP!
COO! MUST BE A DOG FISH!

COME ALONG, GIRLS— THAT'S NO WAY TO TREAT OUR NEW ARRIVALS! THAT WAS VERY NAUGHTY OF YOU!
HUH! THE TWERPS NEEDED A WASH!
OH, DEAR! THEY'VE ALL CAUGHT A CHILL WITH THAT SOAKING!


YOU'D BETTER SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY IN BED WE'LL MAKE A FRESH START TOMORROW!


HURRY, LADS! HELP! HELP! KEEP THEM OUT—DON'T LET THEM GET AT US!
ROTTEN LITTLE COWARDS— WE ONLY WANT TO NURSE THEM AND MAKE THEM BETTER HEH! HEH! HEH!

Starring The FANTASTIC FOUR!

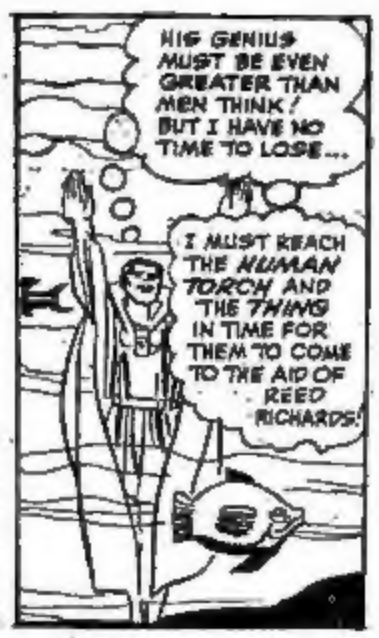
THE SEARCH FOR SUB-MARINER

LAST WEEK—PRINCE NAMOR KIDNAPPED SUE, TO HOLD HER CAPTIVE FOR 24 HOURS— CONFIDENT THAT HE COULD MAKE HER LOVE HIM! REED RICHARDS BLEW HIS TOP WHEN HE FOUND OUT—AND WENT FORTH ALONE TO BATTLE FOR SUE!

THIS WEEK—JOHNNY AND THE THING HAVE ASKED DR. STRANGE, MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS, FOR AID. IN HIS ASTRAL FORM, HE ANSWERS THE DESPERATE CALL FOR HELP...

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1968

BUT, JUST AS THE MASTER OF BLACK MAGIC LEAVES...
IT IS MR. FANTASTIC! BUT HOW DOES HE BREATHE UNDER WATER??
THE SPECIAL PILL I SWALLOWED WILL ENABLE ME TO DO WITHOUT OXYGEN FOR ONE FULL HOUR! THAT SHOULD BE ALL THE TIME I NEED!


HIS GENIUS MUST BE EVEN GREATER THAN MEN THINK! BUT I HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE...
I MUST REACH THE HUMAN TORCH AND THE THING IN TIME FOR THEM TO COME TO THE AID OF REED RICHARDS!

AND YET, KNOWING FULL WELL THAT ALL THE ODDS FAVOR HIS MORE-THAN-HUMAN FOE, A FIGHTING-MAD REED RICHARDS RACES INTO NAMOR'S ENORMOUS THRONE ROOM...
THERE HE IS... HE DOESN'T SEE ME YET!

I'VE GOT TO STRIKE FIRST... TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE!!
I'LL BEGIN BY STRETCHING MY ARM MANY TIMES THE LENGTH OF MY BODY..

THEN, I'LL WHIP IT AROUND, MAKING A LIVING BOLAS OUT OF IT!
AND NOW.. I'LL STRIKE!

SNAPPING THROUGH THE VAST CHAMBER LIKE A GIANT WHIP, THE AVENGING ARM OF MR. FANTASTIC ENCIRCLES HIS STARTLED ADVERSARY WITH BLINDING SPEED!
REED! IT'S YOU!
SO! YOU WOULD TRY TO CHEAT ME OUT OF THE 24 HOURS I CRAVED!?

PRINCE NAMOR HAS ACCEPTED ENOUGH INDIGNITIES AT YOUR HANDS, SURFACEMAN!! THIS TIME THERE ARE NO OTHERS TO HELP YOU! THIS TIME YOU DIE!

SEIZING REED'S STRETCHED-OUT ARM, THE POWERFUL SUB-MARINER WHIPS HIS FANTASTIC FOE AROUND THE UNDERSEA CHAMBER!

THEN, USING ALL THE SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH AT HIS COMMAND, HE ATTEMPTS TO BIND REED RICHARDS WITH HIS OWN FLEXIBLE ARM!
IF ONLY I COULD BREAK FREE BEFORE THEY KILL EACH OTHER!
THERE! AND NOW THAT I HAVE YOU HELPLESS...
I'M FAR FROM HELPLESS, NAMOR! AS YOU'RE ABOUT TO LEARN...

DON'T FORGET, MY ENTIRE BODY IS SUBJECT TO MY MENTAL CONTROL! I CAN JAB YOU AWAY BY MAKING SHARP LANCES OF MY OUTER SKIN WHILE I EASILY FREE MYSELF FROM YOUR USELESS KNOT!!

NO! NOT HERE! NOT IN MY OWN DOMAIN! THERE MUST BE A WAY TO BEAT YOU!
THOUGH YOUR STRENGTH IS MANY TIMES GREATER THAN MINE, YOU HAVEN'T THE BRAIN POWER TO USE IT CORRECTLY! I'LL WHITTLE IT DOWN TO NOTHING!

DON'T COUNT ON IT, NAMOR! WHEN YOU CAPTURED SUE... YOU WENT TOO FAR!!
I WARNED YOU!! THE SAVAGERY OF YOUR ATTACK IS WASTED ON AN ENEMY WHO CAN EASILY DODGE YOUR BLOWS!

YOU CAN'T STAY OUT OF MY REACH FOREVER! SOONER OR LATER I'LL LAND A PUNCH!! THAT'S ALL IT'LL TAKE... JUST ONE FINAL PUNCH!!

WRONG AGAIN, FISHMAN! I'M NOT MERELY TRYING TO STAY OUT OF YOUR REACH!! I WARNED YOU... I'M GOING TO FINISH YOU OFF FOREVER!
I'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM FOLLOW ME...TO LURE HIM TO THE SURFACE!
BUT SUDDENLY, AN ANGRY BABBLE OF VOICES IS HEARD DIRECTLY AHEAD OF REED...

...AND A WELL-ARMED SQUAD OF UNDERSEA WARRIORS STANDS IN THE ARCHWAY!
LOOK, CAPTAIN! OUR SOVEREIGN BATTLES A SURFACE FOE! IT IS LUCKY WE DECIDED TO RETURN!
INDEED! WE REALIZED WE COULD NOT DESERT OUR PRINCE AND STILL BE WORTHY OF THE NAME SUB-MARINERS!!!

HALT, SURFACE-MAN! TAKE ANOTHER STEP AND YOU DIE! YOU ARE OUR PRISONER!
NEVER! THE ODDS HAVE BEEN CHANGED A LITTLE, BUT THAT'S ALL! I'LL SMASH YOUR ENTIRE EMPIRE IF I MUST ...BUT NAMOR WON'T ESCAPE ME!

MEANTIME ...BACK AT F.F. HEADQUARTERS...
LOOK! DOC STRANGE IS BACK! HE'S COMING RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!
YEAH! LIKE A TERMITE! START TALKIN', MYSTERY MAN... WHERE'S SUB-MARINER?
I HAVE FOUND HIM!

BUT, GUIDED BY HIS OWN BRILLIANT ELECTRONIC DEVICES, MR. FANTASTIC FOUND HIM FIRST! YOU MUST RUSH TO THE SCENE AT ONCE!

WE HEAR YOU TALKIN', PAL! ONE SWALLOW OF OUR 60-MINUTES UNDERWATER BREATHIN' PILLS AND WE'RE ON OUR WAY!
MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T SWALLOW THEM YET, BEN! THEY'LL BE USED UP BEFORE WE EVEN REACH REED!

BUT DR. STRANGE ABRUPTLY VANISHES, ONLY TO RETURN AGAIN, WITHIN MINUTES, IN HIS PHYSICAL FORM! AND THEN ---
NOW THAT I AM IN MY MORTAL BODY, ALL THE SPELLS OF THE MYSTIC ARTS ARE MINE TO USE! I SHALL SEND YOU TO PRINCE NAMOR BY THE FASTEST WAY IMAGINABLE!
YEAH? NOW?

LET THE VISIONARY VAPOUR OF THE DREAD DORMAMMU SURROUND YOU...
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON? HOW DO WE KNOW HE AIN'T DR. DOOM IN DISGUISE?!!
RELAX, BIG BUDDY! HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING— I HOPE!

I CALL UPON THE HOSTS OF HOGGOTH!! TRANSPORT THOSE TWO BEINGS BY THE POWER OF VISHANTI, TO THE PLACE FROM WHENCE I HAVE RETURNED!! LET IT BE DONE ... NOW!!

NOT AN HOUR LATER ...NOT A MINUTE LATER ...BUT, AT THAT EXACT MICRO-SECOND ...
HE DID IT! WE'RE IN NAMOR'S PALACE!
AND I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO PACK MY TOOTH-BRUSH!! OKAY, WHERE IS THAT PHONY FISH-MAN??

HEY... THAT'S HIM! HE'S WATCHIN' HIS DEEPSEA STOOGES HAVING TARGET PRACTICE WITH OUR BOUNCING BUDDY!!
WE'RE JUST IN TIME TO JOIN THE PARTY! STAND BACK, BIG FELLA ... I'M GOING TO MAKE THINGS HOT FOR THOSE JOKERS!

FLAME ON!
OUR GUNS... THEY'RE MELTING!! LOOK... ABOVE US... A FIERY CREATURE!

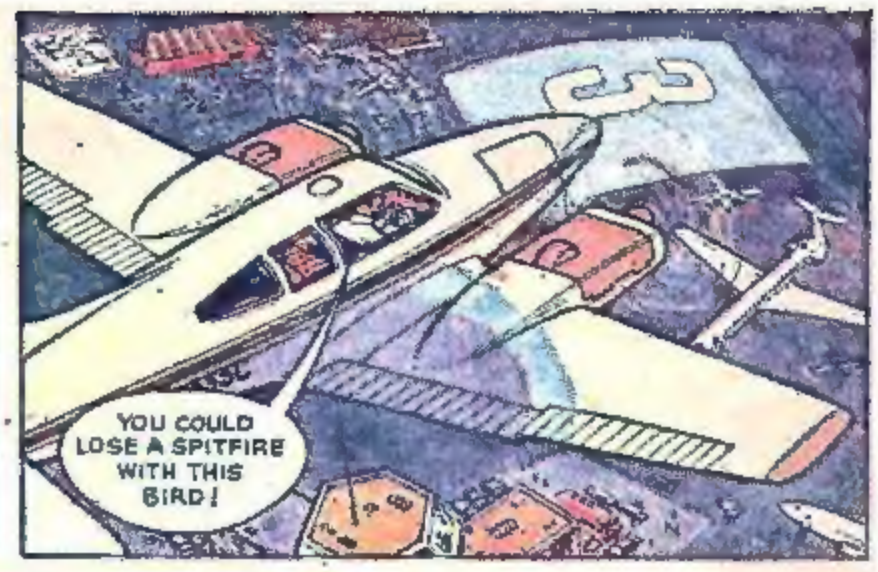
POW! printed in Great Britain by Southernprint Limited, Branksome, Poole, Dorset, and published by Odhams Press Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Sole agents for Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. Subscription Rates: Inland, 12 months 43/4; abroad (including Canada), 12 months 30/-; Dollar Rate for U.S.A. $8; Canada $8.50. Please send your order to Subscription Dept., 8-9 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
CONDITIONS OF SALE: this periodical shall not, without the written consent of the Publishers, be lent, resold or hired out at more than the recommended selling price as shown on the cover, or otherwise disposed of in any unauthorised cover by way of trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

Another DINKY TOYS adventure with

INCHMAN

K.O'd Inchman is a knockout!

PUTTING THE BEECHCRAFT C55 BARON THROUGH ITS PACES AT THE MILAN INTERNATIONAL AIR SHOW, INCHMAN THRILLS THE CROWD WITH A SUPERB EXHIBITION OF AEROBATIC SKILL



AS HE GOES INTO A DIVING SPIN INCHMAN RECEIVES A STUNNING BLOW FROM A HEAVY BRIEF CASE LEFT ON ONE OF THE REAR SEATS. FOR A FEW VITAL SECONDS HE LOSES CONTROL...

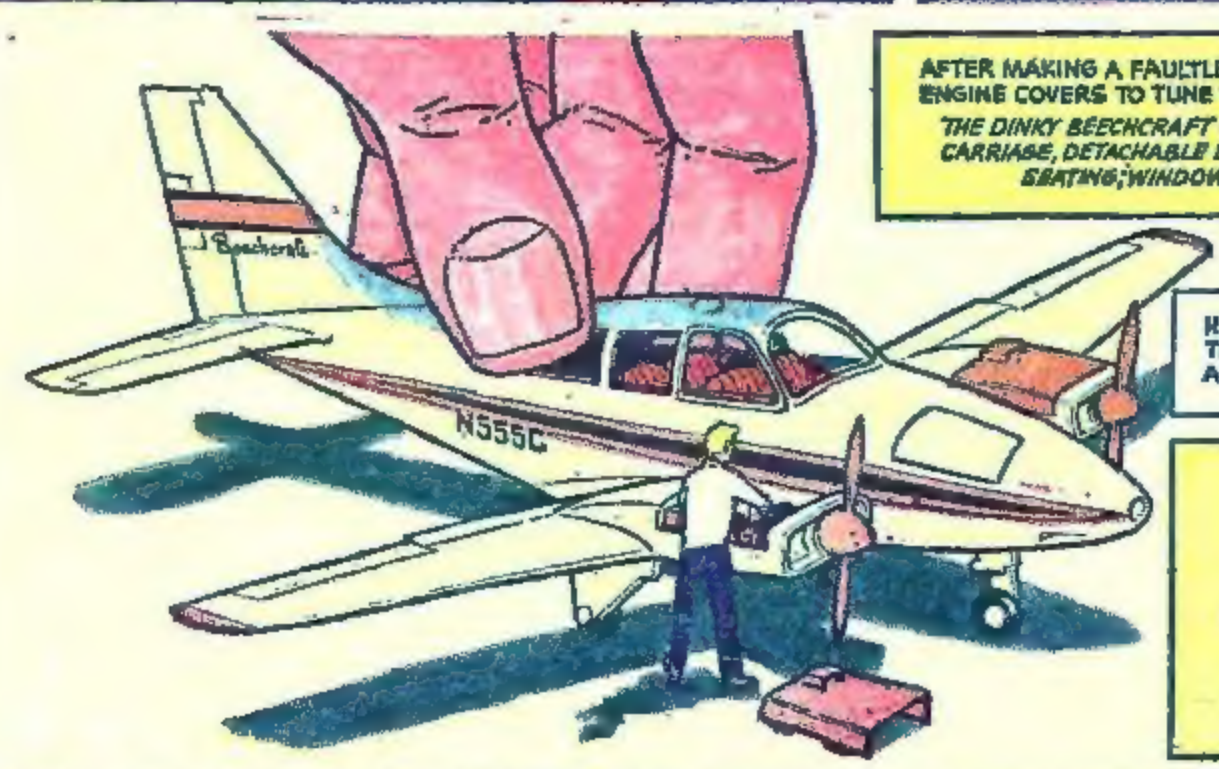
ZOOMING EARTHWARD THE DAZED INCHMAN STRUGGLES TO PULL THE BARON OUT OF ITS SPIN. FLASHING THE BARON'S NOSELIGHT, INCHMAN ALERTS THE AIRPORT RESCUE SQUAD.

THE DINKY BEECHCRAFT C55 BARON HAS SEATING, WINDOWS & JEWELLED NOSELIGHT

THE BARON'S TYRES SQUEAL AS IT BOUNCES THROUGH THE HANGAR SCATTERING MECHANICS AND OFFICIALS. CLIMBING STEEPLY OUT AT THE OTHER SIDE INCHMAN MISSES THE CONTROL TOWER BY ONLY A COUPLE OF FEET

AFTER MAKING A FAULTLESS LANDING INCHMAN REMOVES THE ENGINE COVERS TO TUNE THE ENGINES FOR THE FLIGHT HOME

THE DINKY BEECHCRAFT C55 BARON HAS RETRACTABLE UNDER-CARRIAGE, DETACHABLE ENGINE COVERS, JEWELLED NOSELIGHT, SEATING, WINDOWS AND AUTHENTIC MARKINGS



HAVE LOTS OF THRILLS OF YOUR OWN WITH THE NEW DINKY BEECHCRAFT C55 BARON
Ask for model No.715 Price 7/11d

THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW FROM

DINKY TOYS.